

Sleeping Arrangements

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Summary: Toothless has an epiphany about where he should sleep. I do not own "How to Train Your Dragon"; credit goes to Cressida Cowell and DreamWorks.

Sleeping Arrangements

Hiccup was falling — falling through the flames, his eyes closed and his body limp. Toothless watched in horror as his human fell into the fiery jaws of certain death, much faster than what should have even been possible. His wings flapped frantically as he tried to reach his human, to protect him from the flames, but the harder Toothless flapped his wings, the slower he seemed to go. And before anything could be done, the flames rose much too high, and Hiccup began to vanish beneath the wall of fire, until a single hand remained in Toothless' sight, reaching out for help that the dragon could not give. Toothless thought he could hear his human's voice, calling his name — In fact, he was sure of it. Hiccup's voice grew louder and louder until suddenly Toothless opened his eyes (when had they closed?) and found himself staring back into the concerned eyes of his human.

Before Hiccup could so much as blink, Toothless was on top of him, absolutely drenching him in dragon saliva, wiggling around as if he was about to explode from happiness.

"Okay, Toothless, okay! What's with you, bud?" Hiccup laughed, squirming around beneath his dragon's bulk. "Quiet down, you crazy reptile, you're going to wake my dad!"

Toothless could only just contain himself from bouncing off the walls of his human's room. Hiccup was alive! Alive! He had only been dreaming! Toothless watched as his human sent him one last sleepy smile before climbing back into his bed. Toothless, realizing he should do the same, crept back to his corner of the room. Blue-white light illuminated the room for a second as Toothless warmed up his

bed. He curled up comfortably over the heat, and turned his head to get one last look at (alive!) Hiccup before going back to sleep. However, he found that he could not see Hiccup from his spot; the heavy darkness of the night made it impossible to see even the silhouette of Hiccup's sleeping form. How had he ever agreed to sleep here?

Toothless vowed to move his slab of wood closer to Hiccup's bed tomorrow morning (the scraping of the wood would wake up Stoick and get the dragons and his rider both in trouble). With a little huff of discontent, Toothless closed his eyes " and was immediately greeted with the sight of Hiccup's hand reaching through the flames. The dragon shot up as quick as a flash, and was at the edge of Hiccup's bed in no time at all, intently watching the gentle rise and fall that proved Hiccup's well-being.

Said human shifted and turned to look down at the glowing eyes of his dragon, staring up pleadingly from the edge of the bed. A small smile found its way onto the human's face.

"Alright, fine. Get up here, you silly dragon."

Within seconds, Hiccup and Toothless were comfortably situated upon the bed, Toothless' wings wrapped protectively around the boy. Why indeed, Toothless wondered, did he ever agree to sleeping on that wooden slab all the way across the room? Hiccup's bed was much more comfortable.

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